

New-York Weekly Museum.

PRINTED and PUBLISHED by HARRISSON AND PURDY, at their PRINTING-OFFICE, No. 3, PECK-SLIP; where Subscriptions are taken in at Ten Shillings per annum; Essays, Articles of Intelligence, Advertisements, &c. are gratefully received.

LEOCADIA.

A Spanish History.

WHEN the time of her delivery approached, Don Lewis and his wife hired a small country house, where they repaired without a single attendant; and Donna Maria herself supplied the place of a midwife. Leocadia with her assistance gave birth to a lovely boy; to whom Don Lewis stood godfather, and bestowed on him his own name. The mother soon recovered, and as she experienced the most lively affection for her child being never easy when he was out of her sight, her parents resolved to keep him in the house, and to pass him for the son of a near relation. When the health of Leocadia was sufficiently re-established, they all returned to Toledo, where no one had suspected the true cause of their absence. The adventure of Rodolpho, (who soon after it had happened had set out on a journey to Naples) made no noise: and Leocadia, an object of universal respect and esteem, continued to discharge, with equal strictness, the sacred duties of a parent and a child.

Young Lewis, in the mean time, advanced in age and beauty, daily acquiring new charms and exhibiting frequent proofs of an understanding far above his years. One day when he had just entered his fifth year, there was a grand combat of bulls in the city; and the child placed himself at the door of his mother's house, to see the procession of young noblemen, who were to enter the lists with those ferocious animals. Endeavouring to cross the street, in order to obtain a better sight of the procession, he was rode over by one of the troop, whose horse had run away with him, and received a wound in his head, from whence issued a great deal of blood. A crowd speedily collected around him as he lay crying on the pavement, and a venerable cavalier, who was going to combat, attended by a number of servants, having approached to enquire the cause of the tumult, and seeing the child in that condition, immediately alighted, and took him up in his arms, and wiped the blood from his wound; then sending for the best surgeon in the place, pierced the crowd, and carried him to his own house.

During this time Don Lewis, his wife, and daughter having been informed of the accident, Leocadia ran into the street, and as the tears streamed from her eyes called aloud for her son. Her father followed her, and in vain conjured her to be silent; the people joined in their lamentations, and every one was eager to point out the road which the old cavalier had taken. They pursued him with hasty steps, and being arrived at the house, ran up to the apartment where the child lay, under the hands of the surgeon, who was dressing his wounds. Leocadia folded him in her arms, and anxiously enquired

whether the wound was dangerous; and being assured of the contrary, her exclamations of grief were succeeded by demonstrations of joy, equally extravagant. While she was thus giving vent to the effusions of maternal tenderness, Don Lewis and his wife returned thanks to the old cavalier for his kindness and humanity: they told him that the child was the son of a distant relation, and that having had him in the house from his infancy, their daughter had conceived as great an affection for him as if he was her own.

When the fears of Leocadia for the safety of her child had subsided, she set herself down on the bed side, and cast her eyes around the room; but what was her surprise when she saw the same furniture, and the same pictures, as the light of the moon had once discovered to her sight! She perceived the same oratory, from whence she had taken the crucifix; the tapestry was the same; in short every thing bespoke the fatal apartment, in which her chastity had suffered so gross a violation.

The dreadful recollection overpowered her spirits, already exhausted by too violent exertion; the colour forsook her cheeks, and she sunk senseless on the floor. Her parents ran to her assistance; and having by the usual applications, restored her to her senses immediately conveyed her home. She would fain have taken the child with her, but the old cavalier was so earnest in his entreaties for him to remain where he was, till his health should be perfectly re-established, that they could not resist his solicitations.

As soon as they were alone, Leocadia communicated to her parents the observations she had made, and assured them that the house she had just left, was certainly the residence of her ravisher. Don Lewis went instantly to obtain every species of information which the importance of the occasion demanded. The result of his enquiries was this—That the old cavalier's name was Don Diego de Lara, that he had a son called Rodolpho, who had passed the last four years at Naples, where his manners had undergone so total a change that from being the most irregular and unprincipled young man in Toledo, he had become a model of prudence and virtue; and that the beauty of his person joined to his mental accomplishments, rendered him the most desirable man for a husband of any in Castile.

Don Lewis and his wife no longer doubted but that Rodolpho was the man who had dishonored Leocadia. His thought therefore were wholly bent on revenge. But Leocadia, beseeching him to leave the management of this intricate affair wholly to her, and not to interfere till she required his interference, he was induced to comply with her request. One day, therefore, when she was alone with

Don Diego, who held her son in his arms, and carressed him with the fondness of a parent, she could not refrain from bursting into tears; when Don Diego pressed her with such friendly anxiety to declare the cause of her grief, that, being unable to withstand his solicitations, she related, with a heavy heart, and dejected countenance, every thing which had happened in his house; and, in proof of her assertions, produced the crucifix, which Don Diego immediately recollected. She then threw herself at his feet, and exclaimed—"Though your son has dishonoured me, I cannot refrain from embracing your knees; though your son has condemned me to disgrace and misery, I cannot withhold my love from you; I cannot but esteem you as the best of fathers."

The child, seeing his mother cry, wept from sympathy; and Don Diego, unable to resist such an affecting sight, raised up Leocadia, pressing her and her son alternately to his bosom, swore that Rodolpho should marry her or remain single during his whole life. In consequence of this declaration, he wrote to his son the very next day, commanding him to repair to Toledo without delay, in order to celebrate his marriage with a lady he had chosen for his daughter in law. Rodolpho obeyed the summons, and arrived at his father's house; who, after the first congratulations were over, began to talk of his approaching nuptials. He expatiated greatly on the riches of his intended bride, but concluded by shewing him an hideous picture, which he had drawn on purpose, and which could not fail to excite disgust. Rodolpho shuddered at the idea of marrying such an object of deformity, and attempted to remonstrate with his father on the impossibility of obeying his commands; but Don Diego assuming an air of severity, told him that fortune was the only point worthy of consideration in a matrimonial connection. Rodolpho declaimed against a principle so destructive of human felicity; adding that it had been his constant prayer to heaven to find a wife endued with prudence and beauty, whose fortune he might make, in return for the happiness he was sure to derive from her society.

Don Diego dissembling his joy at the promulgation of sentiments so congenial with his own, was proceeding to combat the doctrine advanced by his son, when a servant announced Donna Maria, and Leocadia and her child, who had come to sup with him. Never did Leocadia appear so lovely; it seemed as if the native graces and beauty of her person had received the aid of supernatural embellishments. Her charms dazzled the eyes of Rodolpho, who eagerly asked his father, who that divine creature was? Don Diego pretending not to hear him, advanced to the ladies, and was grieved to see a deadly paleness over-

spread the face of Leocadia, to feel her hands tremble within his own, and to perceive that the sight of his son had almost deprived her of her senses. Her utmost efforts were inadequate to support her courage on this trying occasion; she fainted, and Rodolpho ran to her assistance with an enthusiastic ardour, that charmed his worthy parent.

At length she recovered, and supper was served up; during which the eyes of Rodolpho were invariably fixed on Leocadia, who scarcely dared to look up; she spoke little, but her words were expressive of her sense, and were pronounced in a melancholy tone which augmented the pleasure Rodolpho experienced in listening to them. Her child was seated by the side of his father, and by his insinuating looks, and innocent caresses, attracted his attention, and gained his friendship, so far as to extort a remark, that the father of such a child ought to esteem himself a happy mortal.

After supper, Rodolpho, stricken with the charms of Leocadia, took his father aside, and told him, in a respectful but decisive manner, that nothing should ever induce him to marry the person whose portrait he had shewn him. "You must though," replied the old man—"unless you prefer the young and noble lady, with whom you have just supped."—"O gracious Heavens!" exclaimed Rodolpho, "would she but deign to accept my hand, I should be the happiest of men!"—"And I the happiest of fathers—if my son, by such an alliance, could atone for the crime which has polluted his honour!"

He then told Rodolpho all that he knew; and drawing the golden crucifix from his bosom—"There, my son," said he, "there is the witness and the judge of that horrible outrage which your blind obedience to a vicious impulse induced you to commit; a judge who will not forgive you, till you shall have obtained the forgiveness of Leocadia." The blush of conscious guilt now tinged the cheek of Rodolpho, who ran to throw himself at Leocadia's feet—"I have deserved your hatred, and contempt," exclaimed he; "but if love the most respectful, if repentance the most sincere, can be deemed worthy of pardon, do not refuse to bestow it on me. Consider, that one word from your lips will either render me the vilest and most wretched of men, or the most tender and happiest of husbands."

Leocadia was silent for an instant, while her eyes, overflowing with tears, were fixed on Rodolpho; then turning to her son, she took him in her arms, and delivered him to his father—"There," said she, with a feeble voice, "there is my answer! May that child render you as happy, as he has made me miserable!"

A priest and two witnesses being immediately sent for, these fortunate nuptials were celebrated that very night: and Rodolpho, restored for ever to virtue, experienced this important truth—That real happiness can only be found in lawful love.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Messrs. Harrisson & Purdy,

The following singular production I have copied from an old news-paper—as I presume it will afford diversion to some of your readers, your inserting it *verbatim* in your next Museum, will much oblige your most obedient servant,

April 13.

The JUDGE.

Wrentham, June 1, 1777.

"Dear Love,

THESE lines are to inform you that I am well—hope you will write to me every time you can—I long to hear from you—I am concerned about you—I was afraid you was dead cause I did dreme bad dremes about you last week—but I hope you'll

behav well—I hered the soldiers were wicked—that they did sware and git drunk—and that there was great many bad girls in the army—dont forget you have a sole to save—I me fraid youve most forgot me—you must trust in him that is to save you as he did when you was watring flax and slipt in over your head—Mother says she hopes you wont leave me though you dont com and see me—John com to see me once—Mother thinks I better stay with him—cause you dont com and see me—but you told me yo'dn't go see any boddie else—I always thot we should hav one another, else I wo'dn't let you *smuggle* as you used to sometimes—I me fraid youll forgit what you promised when you furst com to see me—you must com home when your time is out—else I will stay with John next time he coms—Father fines to liv with Mr. S—next winter—I shall lie all alone—dont let any body see this letter—I have not got any nuse to rite only my *geard* groes fast—I wish you was home so we could git *cucumber-nites*—I me going to card for Mr. F—n to morrow—folks think Lieut. R—'s boy will be a fool—Sister Mime has been living at D—m bove a month—she has had *five sparks* since she has been there—but she fines to go leave them all in the fall of year if she can—Mother says she must behave well—and she must be married furst—now youre gone I me fraid she will—I wish you wod rite me what you fine to do bout it—I can git *reddy* by the fall,—Mr. F—n gives me haf a dollor a day—Ive got a pair of shifts and *fifteen gossins* most grown up.

So I remain your true friend till death.

P—e H—n.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Messrs. Printers,

THE tender feelings of every humane and generous heart, shudders with a mixture of horror and detestation, at the melancholy tale of misery and distress, represented in last Saturday's Museum, by an author under the signature of Mentor. I pondered for a moment, while a glow of sympathy filled my mind, doubting whether human nature ever produced a monster capable of exercising such cruelty and hardness of heart; but on investigation I find this is but a mere trifle, light as air, in comparison with the multiplicity of his black inhuman deeds.

Can the man who robs the labourer of his hire, who distresses the widow and the orphan by extortion, who grinds the face of the poor and needy, and turns a deaf ear to their calamities, who acquired his pelf by acts of every injustice and oppression that low cunning and villany could invent, expect to quit this life without feeling the vengeance of an awful judge? No.—And doth such a man exist, receiving countenance, protection and security amongst a humane, generous and enlightened people? Yes, such lives the unfeeling and despicable landlord, in a state of loathsomeness, detestable and insignificant meanness; amidst thousands a beggar, too poor in spirit to enjoy a portion of his ill-accumulated wealth, and devoid of charity or generosity to share it with his fellow mortals. It is much to be lamented that Fortune, who too often throws her pearls before swine, hath elevated this manto a situation which enables him to injure and ruin his neighbour.

Destitute as he is of every sentiment of tenderness and compassion, I feel a degree of reluctance in thus insulting the public ear with reflections on a character, in fact too contemptible to merit a moment of their attention; but I hope the matter alluded to, as well as my knowledge of him, verify the hints adduced, together with a wish of notifying those, whom disappointments or

misfortune may place in a similar predicament with the man near the Furnace, who fell a sacrifice to his inhumanity, to be cautious how they leave themselves at this mercy; I say, that I hope these considerations will prove a sufficient apology for the outlines I have given of a man, who is in reality a disgrace to human nature.

A man, whose soul is bent on pitiful designs,
Low minded craft, and scheming subtlety,
The motions of his spirit are black as night;
And his affections dark as Erebus—
Let no such man be trusted!

April 21.

A CITIZEN.

Messrs. Harrisson & Purdy,

In compliance with the wish of your correspondent of Saturday last, I herewith transmit a solution of the transposed poetry contained in your paper of that day.

New-York, April 18.

MORTIMER.

THE COUNTRY SWAIN.

COME Polly my dear,
And you shall soon hear,
The woods and the vallies that ring,
For in music and love,
In yonder pale grove,
The birds again sweetly will sing.

Hoary winter is gone,
And spring coming on,
The meads will be cloathed in green,
A few April showers
Will open the flowers,
That enliven and brighten the scene.

Ah little lambs play!
In the sunshine of day,
Come sport along the green grass,
While young Roger, hard by,
Shall 'spy Molly and I,
And sigh out "O the sweet lass."

DAMON.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

OF all the passions harbour'd in the breast,
Love of the most allurements is possess'd.
Rich Fancy flies when Love our bosom warms,
And paints the fair with her delusive charms;
And when she has exhausted all her store,
She seeks in Heaven and nature for some more;
Steals from the lily all her lovely white,
Nay, robs bright Phœbus of his shining light.
Takes from the roses all the bloom we see,
From diamonds—rays—and honey from the bee;
Sweet Music from his spheres is freely given,
And graces stolen, even out of Heaven.
Thus deck'd from Fancy's, Heaven and Nature's store,

Who sees the picture, must the fair adore.
So that bright nymph, who all our hearts assails,
Owes half her charms to flowers of the vale.
Each sparkling beauty and the voice of Fame,
Fidelio gives her, as her legal claim:
He calls her matchless—fair as dawning day;—
But all her charms in his warm fancy lay.
And Crito, that his nymph might surely please,
Gives her one charm uncommon,—*Sparkling ease*.
But Corydon, thy laughter-loving muse,
With no such fancy does your brain infuse.
You boast no "sparkling ease", no matchless airs;
Not but your nymph may please as well as theirs.
True, she's no beauty—no, nor sparkling ey'd;
But she has neither vanity nor pride—
So that your sweet verse is seen,
You write in nature, when you wrote Christeen.

New-York, April 22.

RINALDO.

NEW-YORK, April 23, 1791.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Philadelphia dated March 1st, 1791.

"Last night a reputable young girl of this city was married to a chief of the Cherokee nation.— This has made much conversation. The tawny chief told her that he would carry her the next year to his people; it would be dangerous, he said, to do it this spring.—"Omnia vincit amor"— Love conquers all things."

Extract of a letter from a respectable mercantile house in London, to a gentleman in this city, dated March 2.

"This is just to say, that I have received letters from Biscay and Barcelona. The first say, grain must not be thought of this year for Biscay. The second say, about seventy cargoes of wheat have arrived during the last two or three months, which has entirely stocked that market. Besides, large quantities are on the way."

Charleston, (S. C.) April 3. On Wednesday last a duel was fought between Mr. Inglis, and Mr. William Allen Deas; in which a ball entered the right side of Mr. Inglis, and was extracted from his left: but, unhappy catastrophe! the unhappy Mr. Inglis expired on Thursday, amidst the piercing affliction of his three amiable daughters, who, with an only brother, now in Europe, are left to lament the sudden loss of an affectionate and only parent. The coroner's inquest was held, and the jury gave a verdict to this purport, "that he was killed by a shot from a pistol in the hand of William Allen Deas."

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Yassi, February 2. We learn that the Russian fleet has quitted Sebastopol, to attack Varna, and even Constantinople; in the mean time the grand army of Prince Potemkin, of which a considerable corps has advanced towards the Danube, will attack the army of the Grand Vizir at Schumla, in the defiles of Mount Hamus. It is thought that Prince Potemkin will neglect nothing to force the Turks to a peace, the terms of which he will dictate, before they can be assisted by their allies.

Vienna, February 12. Yesterday the English Charge des Affaires received the important intelligence from Sir Robert Murray Keith, at Sistovia, that the Turkish Plenipotentiaries had, on the 27th of last month, agreed to conclude the treaty of peace with Austria, conformably to the convention of Reichenback; every thing between the Porte and our Court to remain in the same state it was before the breaking out of the war on the 8th of February, 1788, without any farther pretention on our part. Thus not only all the places taken (except Choczim, which is to remain in our hands till a peace is concluded with Russia) are to be restored; but all former treaties between the two courts are to remain in full force; all this upon condition that our court shall not take any further part in the present war between the Porte and Russia. The english Ambassador further mentions, that the Porte, notwithstanding the loss of Ismail, has resolved not to make peace till Russia has returned all they have taken, and give up the Crimea. Nothing remains further to be done by the Ministers of the meditating powers at present, than to settle the formal conclusion of the above treaty, and the length to which their courts are to go in guaranteeing the same.

London, March 3. The intelligence brought by the Dutch mail on Saturday, gives us no promise of peace between the Russians and Turks. The Russian fleet, we learn, consists of four ships of the line, and twelve frigates. They have blockaded Varna, which is about 60 leagues from Constantinople; and there were accounts brought

to Vienna of its surrender. This is not believed, though, from the panic struck by the carnage of Ismael, there is little doubt but the place will fall.

The carnage in Ismael continued for two complete days; that is, there were two days of human slaughter after all resistance had ceased. Such was the old manner in which Sovereigns, and their instruments, armies, treated their fellow creatures, and such was the system, the departure of which our courtly race of writers affect to deplore.

Extract of a letter from Constantinople, Dec. 17.

"The following very alarming intelligence is circulated here:

"That the grand fleet of Russia has been seen within a very little distance of Varna, and the second division of this fleet has captured twelve vessels laden with corn for the support of our markets. This report, with the arrival of an express from the army of the Grand Vizir, whose dispatches were kept secret, had excited so much consternation, that the populace assembled in several quarters of the city, and in positive terms, demanded the conclusion of a peace.

"The dread of the Russian vessels was so great upon the European coasts, that even the fishermen had taken refuge in the Canal."

Singular sign, adopted by a Dutch mid-wife. At a small village called Bergen ap Zoom is the following whimsical sign. It is a tree bearing fruit, and the branches filled with little naked urchins, seemingly just ripened into life, and crying for succour; beneath, a woman holds up her apron, looking wishfully at the children, as if intreating them to jump into her lap. It belongs to the house of a sworn mid-wife, and has this inscription:

"Vang my, ik zal zoot zyn."

In English,

"Catch me, I'll be a sweet boy."

MARRIED.

On Saturday Evening last, by the Rev. Doctor John Rogers, Mr. JOHN BURGER, jun. to Miss SARAH TOUT, both of this city.

On Tuesday Evening last, at Flushing, by the Rev. Mr. Kentletas, Mr. JOSEPH BEEZLY, inn-keeper, to Miss CATHERINE ROE, daughter of Mr. Ezekiel Roe, both of that place.

Often with disappointments prest,
He has at last his choice obtain'd,
And with her may his days be blest,
And hers with scandal ne'er be stain'd.

At a numerous and respectable meeting of the Mechanics of the city of New-York, on Wednesday evening last, at Mr. Bardin's City Tavern, it was agreed by a large majority to support at the ensuing election, the following persons, as Senators and Members of Assembly,

SENATORS.

Richard Morris, Joshua Sands.

ASSEMBLYMEN.

John Watts, Josiah O. Hoffman,
John Pintard, Edward Livingston,
Anthony Post, William P. Smith,
John Wylie,

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

WANTED, to HIRE,

IN a small family, a Girl of about 14 or 15 years of age. None need apply unless of a reputable family and good character. Enquire of the Printers.

TO BE SOLD,

A NEGRO GIRL about four years of age. Enquire of the Printers. April 22.

FOR SALE,

A COW and a CALF. Enquire at No. 13, Golden Hill-street. April 22.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Messrs. Printers,

THOSE wretched scribblers under the signatures of "A friend to the Poor, A Friend to Humanity and Mentor," having raked the kennels of New-York to collect filth; have plentifully discharged it upon one of the most spotless of its citizens; namely, a gentleman, who, in the hour of distress, not only exposed his life in the high places of the field in defence of his country, but also generously offered his immense property, being the produce of the sales of a pin monopoly to support the cause of freedom; nay, after the war, he never saw an exile return to his native home, but what he willingly supplied with cash and cloathing (provided he could be sufficiently secured) at a certain rate of interest.

Ye reputed patriots what have ye done? Go ye and do likewise if possible. Henceforth let not our weekly papers teem with scandal against the taylor merchant, but imitate his virtues and gain the approbation of
BELZEBUB.

Pandemonium, 20th April, Anno Mundi, 5791.



New-York East-River Air-Furnace.

THE Public are respectfully informed that John Youle, & Co. have erected an air furnace on the banks of the East-River, near Corlears Hook, where all kinds of iron castings are done in the neatest manner.

Ships Caboufes, and Stoves of all kinds,
Forge Hammers and Anvils,
Waggon Boxes, and Sash Weights,
Backs and Jamb-plates for chimnies of such metal as will stand fire without cracking,
Mill Rounds, Cogg Wheels, Gudgeons, &c.
And every other kind of castings, agreeable to any pattern.

Orders left, or directed to John Youle, At No. 5, Corner of Beekman Slip, at the sign of the Gilt Anvil, will be attended to.

JOHN YOULE

April 22, 1791.

15b 54

JOHN GREENWOOD, SURGEON DENTIST

And Operator for the Teeth,

No 56, William-street, corner of Beekman-street.

LADIES and GENTLEMEN, when decorating yourselves with the ornaments of dress examine your teeth, and if they do not please you as not being clean or any are wanting, apply as above, who will exert his abilities to make good every deficiency, and whose practice is universally approved of. In a word, as there is nothing more beautiful or of greater service than a good set of teeth, they are worthy the attention of all. His price is so low that every one may be benefited.

N. B. His highly approved Rose Tooth Powder for cleaning and preserving the teeth and gums, may be had of him only, price 2/6. 53 8w.

Jamaica Stage.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that the Jamaica Stage will, from the first of May, run every day, Sunday excepted, between Jamaica and Brooklyn, to start from Jamaica precisely at seven o'clock in the morning; and from Mr Allen's Brooklyn-Ferry at half after four. Price 2/6 for each passenger. Letters, baggage, &c. left at Mr. Wilkin's New-York Ferry stairs, or at Mr. Allen's, Brooklyn Ferry, will be carefully attended to.

JOHN VAN NOSTRANT.

N. B. He has provided himself with a new and easy carriage; and for the convenience of those who wish to go further he has one at Jamaica which will start at the shortest notice.

April 22, 1791.

Court of Apollo.

LOUISA: An Elegiac Tale.

WHEN night's dark mantle veil'd the seas,
And Nature's self was hush'd to sleep;
When gently blew the midnight breeze,
Louisa sought the boundless deep:

On a lone beach, in wild despair,
She sat, recluse from soft repose;
Her artless sorrows rent the air,
So sad were fair Louisa's woes.

Three years she nurs'd the pleasing thought,—
Her love,—her Henry,—would return:
When, ah! the fatal news was brought,—
The sea was made his wat'ry urn.

(Sweet girl who know the power of love,
You best can tell what she must feel:
Who 'gainst each adverse fortune strove,
The tender passion to conceal.)

The lovely maid absorb'd in grief,
While madness ran thro' every vein:
Poor mourner, sought from death relief,
And frantic, plung'd into the main!

The heav'ns with pity saw the deed,
(The debt the fair one paid to love,)
And bade their angel guard proceed,
And bear Louisa's soul above.

There plac'd in happier scenes on high,
Louisa smiles on happier care:
Hush'd into joy was every sigh,
For Henry's angel form was there!

ENIGMA.

NATURE disclaims me, I'm the child of Art;
A contradiction too in every part;
Strange opposites to me indeed belong,
Compos'd of sweet and sour, of weak and strong;
Yet true humility I always show;
The more I'm prais'd, the less I always grow;
By those who love me best am I undone,
'Till by their over fondness I am gone.

TO BE SOLD,

Or Exchanged for Property in the Country,
On Advantageous Terms,
That Well Known

Nail Manufactory and Smith Works,
No. 22, Cherry-street, now in Compleat Repair.

WITH tools and implements, sufficient to
employ 28 workmen. These Works are
to well known and established, that the Proprietor
may with propriety assert, that his nails have a
more universal circulation than any others manu-
factured in America. Any person willing to pur-
chase the above Works, and employ the hands now
at work, will be enabled to keep up the credit of
this Manufactory as is now established. And the
subscriber assures the public, that the business bears
a more flattering prospect than it ever has since
its commencement.

As he wishes to enter in a line of business more
retired, is his only motive for disposing of the same.
For further particulars, apply to the subscriber on
the premises. JACOB FOSTER.

N. B. If the above Works are not sold by the
first of April, they will then be LET on moderate
terms, together with the house in front.

New-York, February 24, 1791. 46. 3t.

THE MORALIST.

EXTRACT.

"RELIGION leads us to the most honorable
and praise worthy gratification that vain
Nature can bestow, or that immaculate Heaven can
offer. Sociability, politeness, benevolence and cheer-
fulness, and all friends to virtue and religion. No-
thing can be said by the most puerile and gay, to re-
pel or discourage such a laudable pursuit. Preju-
dice and superstition are clouds which do not brood
over the ideas of a religious man; they are the off-
spring of ignorance: But religion dispels these gloo-
my vapours, and illuminates the understanding. It
consoles the aching heart of the afflicted.—It recon-
ciles the unhappy to their misfortunes.—The grieved
parent who has buried his earthly comfort, his dar-
ling child, in the bosom of the valley, is comforted
and even cheered, by the flattering persuasions of
religion.—He is assured by it, that if he walks in
virtue's ways, he shall revisit his beloved offspring
in that blessed place, where dwell every felicity, and
an antidote for every care and painful sensation."

NATHANIEL SMITH,

At his PERFUME MANUFACTORY,
And Hair warehouse, the Rose, No. 42 Hanover-
Square, New-York,

BEGS leave to inform the ladies that he conti-
nues to make the vergety elastic cushions and
toupees, which for lightness, elegance and conveni-
ence, no head of hair whatever when dressed by
the most expert hair-dresser can exceed them for beau-
ty of dress; they fit easy and perfectly firm to the
head, without any danger of their ever coming off
by accident or even to slip back, are put on and dress-
ed without any kind of trouble or difficulty, so that
any lady may in a few minutes dress her own hair
as well as if it was done by the completest hand.
Two dollars each.

Likewise a general assortment of long hair for
braids, ringlets and curls of all colours, always rea-
dy made for sale, with dress and half dress cushions
in silk and hair; Ladies by sending patterns of their
hair may have any article of false hair ready made,
he having a great variety for sale. Ladies by send-
ing patterns of their hair by letter, may have crape
cushions, braids, ringlets curls, or any article in
the perfumery sent to them on as low terms, as if they
were on the spot themselves, warranted good or the
money to be returned.

Hair dressers may have at the above warehouse
long hair of all colours for braids and queues, with
craped hair for cushions and perfumery of all kinds
as usual. April 14.

WHEREAS Benjamin Case, of Newburg, in
the county of Ulster, Innholder, and Ma-
ry his wife, for securing the payment of fifty
pounds, current money of the State of New-York,
on or before the first day of September, 1790, to-
gether with the lawful interest for the same. The
further sum of £.50 like current money aforesaid,
on or before the 11th day of May, 1791, with the law-
ful interest thereof. The further sum of £.133 6 8
on or before the first day of May, 1792, with
the lawful interest thereof. The further sum of
£.133 6 8 on or before the first day of May, 1793
with the lawful interest thereof. And the further
sum of £.133 6 8 on or before the first day of
May, 1794, together with the lawful interest there-
of, according to the condition of a certain bond or
obligation, bearing date the 16th day of April, in
the year of our Lord 1790, given by him the said
Benjamin Case to John Anderson, also of Newburg
in the county aforesaid, mariner, did, on the day

and year aforesaid, mortgage to the said John
Anderson, All that certain Messuage or Dwelling
House and lot, piece, or parcel of Ground, situate
lying and being in Newburg aforesaid, known and
distinguished in a map or chart made by Colonel
Thomas Palmer, of the township of Newburg a-
foresaid, by number 6, and is bounded on the
south by lot Number 5, on the west by Water-
street, on the north by lot Number 7, and on the
east by Hudson's River, containing in breadth in
front and rear, 154 feet, and in length on each side
100 feet, according to the dimensions of the same
laid down in the map or chart aforesaid. Togeth-
er with a certain dock or wharf, called and
known by the name of the Continental Dock;
with a covenant in the said mortgage, that in case
default should be made in the payment of any or
either of the said sums of money, at any or either
of the days or times limited and appointed for the
payment of the same. That then it should be
lawful for the said John Anderson, his heirs and
assigns, at any time or times, directly and imme-
diately, after such default should be made, to grant
bargain, sell and dispose of the said mortgaged
premises, and every part and parcel thereof, at Pub-
lic Vendue, pursuant to an act of the legislature of
the State of New-York, in such case made and
provided; and out of the monies arising from
the sale thereof, to retain and to keep into his or
their hands the whole of the aforesaid several sums
at money, as well those that were to become due
to any future period, as those that were then due,
together with interests and costs as by the said
mortgage recorded in the Clerk's office, of the
County of Ulster, reference being thereunto
had, may more fully and at large appear: AND
WHEREAS, default has been made in the pay-
ment of one of the said instalments, at the time men-
tioned and appointed in the said mortgage for the
payment thereof. NOTICE is therefore hereby
given, that unless the whole amount of the said in-
stalment, together with the interest thereof, due in
and by virtue of the bond and mortgage aforesaid,
shall be paid, the said mortgaged premises will
be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, on Wed-
nesday the twenty-seventh day of October, at twelve
of the clock in the forenoon of the same day, pur-
suant to the powers contained in the said mortgage,
and by force and virtue of the act above-mentioned.
Dated the 21st day of January, Anno. Dom. 1791.
141—6 m. JOHN ANDERSON.

TO COVER,

The Ensuing Season, on Long-Island, at JOHN H.
SMITH's in Flushing, Queens County, that
Beautiful well made Bright Bay HORSE,

GRAND SACHEM.

THE GRAND SACHEM was got by that
famous Horse the Figure, and Figure by the
noted imported Horse Old Figure. The Grand Sa-
chem's Dam was got by the full blooded Horse Othel-
lo, and his Grandam by that well known Horse the
Lath. He is fifteen hands and an half high, and
a most elegant figure, and a Horse of great action
and spirit, and deemed as likely a Horse to get stock,
either for saddle or harness as any Horse in the
United States.

He is fixed to Cover at sixteen shillings the leap
and thirty shillings the season, or fifty shillings to
warrant a foal.

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